

J. W. G. Blackstone, J. A. Bundick
BLACKSTONE & BUNDICK,
Attorneys at Law,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all the State courts.

THOS. W. RUSSELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Practices in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

L. FLOYD NOCK,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.
Prompt attention to all business.

GEO. F. PARRAMORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Prompt attention given to all business
placed in his hands.
Will practice in all courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

OTHO F. MEARS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Eastville, Northampton county, Va.
Will practice in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton.

Upshur B. Quinby, Thos. B. Quinby
QUINBY & QUINBY,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Offices—Accomac C. H., and Onancock.
P. O. Address—Onancock, Va.
Telegraphic Address—Tasley, Va.
Practice in all courts on the Eastern
Shore of Virginia. Prompt attention
to all business.

J. H. Fletcher, Jr., B. T. Gunter, Jr.
FLETCHER & GUNTER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
—Accomac C. H., Va.—
Will practice in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

STEWART K. POWELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
—Accomac C. H., Va.—
Will practice in all the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.
Office—Onancock, Va.
Will be at Accomac C. H., every
Wednesday and court days.

W. A. P. STRONG,
—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

DR. S. BLAIR WARD,
—Operative and Mechanical—
—DENTIST—
Belle Haven, Va.
Patients from a distance will please
make engagement by postal card.

DR. OSCAR F. BYRD,
—DENTIST—
Temperanceville, Virginia.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Patients from a distance will please
make engagement by postal card.

DR. LEWIS J. HARMANSON,
—DENTIST—
Office—Next to Episcopal Church,
Onancock, Va.
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. THOS. B. LEATHERBURY,
—DENTIST—
—Onancock, Va.—
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

BEN. T. GUNTER, JR.,
County Surveyor,
Accomac C. H., Va.

Locustville Hotel,
W. A. BLOXOM, Proprietor,
Locustville, Va.
Passengers met at Onley when
desired, and conveyed to
any part of Peninsula.

Facilities for gunning, fishing
and sailing on Floyd's bay,
Wachapreague, near
hotel, excellent.

Taylor House,
Eastville, Va.
This hotel changed hands Jan-
uary 1st, 1892. Re-opened
and furnished by the
former owner and
proprietor.

Give me a call as you pass along.
J. AMBLER JARVIS.

JOHN W. DUNCAN
—JEWELER—
North Street, Onancock, Va.

Is well known now to all his customers
and the public, having been in
this business nearly ten years at this
place, and judging from the continued
increase in his business he must be
giving satisfaction, and as business
increases he enlarges his stock. You
will find he is ready to furnish you
with everything usually kept in a
first class jewelry store.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry of all kinds
and prices. Spectacles, Silverware, &c.
Beautiful and elegant are our GOLD
and SILVER WATCHES for ladies, gents
and boys, of which he makes a specialty.
Prices, as before, will compare
favorably with any market in the
United States. All work done in
workmanship manner with improved
machinery.

Competition! Life of Trade.

If you have an idea of wanting a

BRICK
-1-1-
I have taken the Agency for the
PEERLESS SLATE COMPANY,
and am prepared to furnish
the celebrated Peach Bottom
—ROOFING SLATE—
on short notice. I have secured
the service of an experienced
slater, and guarantee all work.
Estimates furnished on application.

HUGH J. PHILLIPS, Mr.,
Salisbury, Md.
Reference—John W. Edwards, A. J.
Lilliston and Geo. B. Finney.

**SLATE
ROOFING.**
I have taken the Agency for the
PEERLESS SLATE COMPANY,
and am prepared to furnish
the celebrated Peach Bottom
—ROOFING SLATE—
on short notice. I have secured
the service of an experienced
slater, and guarantee all work.
Estimates furnished on application.

WM. J. JOHNSON,
Salisbury, Md.

M. E. SELBY, of Va.,
with
QUIGLEY & MULLEN,
Wilmington, Del.

Wholesale Grocers,
and dealers in
—Cigars and Tobacco—
Orders filled on day received.
Quick transit and lowest prices
should commend us to the pa-
trons of the Peninsula.

A. D. F. EWELL, M. D.,
Druggist,
—PARKESLEY, VA.—
Dealer in
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET AND
FANCY ARTICLES,
Fine Soaps, Perfumes, Patent
Medicines, Combs, Brushes
of all kinds, Flavoring
Extracts, Syrings,
Sponges, &c.
—AT LOWEST PRICES—
Prescriptions carefully com-
pounded day or night.

BLACKSTONE & BELL,
ACCOMAC C. H. VA.,
DRUGGISTS
A full line of
FANCY ARTICLES,
DRUGS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
SEEDS, &c.,
kept on hand at lowest prices.

Valuable Farms
That Must Be
Sold Quick!

No. 1—The Citizens National
Bank of Middletown, Delaware,
has placed in my hands for sale
the following valuable farm, to
settle a claim which they hold
against it. This farm will be
sold regardless of cost, and is
one of the finest in Somerset
county. It is situated about 6
miles from Pocomoke City, 3
miles from railroad station, 2
miles from steamboat wharf, 1
mile from good school, conven-
ient to churches. Contains 355
acres, 198 acres of which is
arable, high, level, red clay
land, in good state of cultiva-
tion, 1574 acres is in pine wood-
land, with an abundance of
wood's manure, 40 acres is well
set in clover, 38 acres is now
seeded in wheat, 2,000 peach
trees, 600 apple trees. Dwelling
has 6 rooms, which is in ordi-
nary condition, outbuildings are
numerous. The front of this
farm, and lane, is enclosed with
hedge fence. The Bank's claim
is \$6,200, and for this figure it
can be bought. Terms 1/3 cash.

No. 2—Belongs to an estate
which must be closed at once.
Contains about 90 acres, 1/2 of
which is high, arable land, sandy
top, red clay bottom, balance
is in pine woodland, which is
also high with an abundance of
wood's manure. This is one of
the finest trucking farms in this
section, land is light and warm,
and in good state of cultivation.
It is situated 2 miles from Pocomoke
City. Dwelling and out-
buildings are in bad condition.
Price \$1,300, and is a bargain.

Also 150 other farms for sale.
Send for description and price
list.

FRANCIS H. DRYDEN,
Real Estate Agent,
Pocomoke City, Md.

The Onancock Academy.

Announcement for the Session 1892-'93

KENNETH A. BAIN, M. A., (Univ. of Va., 1882.) PRINCIPAL.
RICHARD O. MORRIS, JR., of Louisa Co., Va., ASSOCIATE PRINCIPAL.
MISS ELIZABETH W. QUINBY, of Onancock, Va., Assistant in Languages
and Mathematics, and Instructor in Primary Department.
MISS MARY C. KIMBALL, (New England Conservatory of Music,) teacher
of Piano, Harmony, Theory and Voice.

The Chairman of the Faculty of the University of Virginia writes about
Mr. Bain: "Mr. Bain is far the best University-man I know to establish and
conduct such a school" as named. "He is a most admirable and successful
teacher and disciplinarian."

Mr. Morris is a graduate of the University of Virginia in the schools of
Latin, French and Chemistry, and is competent to teach advanced classes
in German, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy and History, Literature and
Rhetoric. He has had five years successful experience as a teacher.
Miss Quinby is a graduate of Hollins Institute, where she received the
same session, the Scholarship Medal and the English-Composition Medal,
the two highest honors of that celebrated institution. Her ability and
fitness as a teacher, especially of the younger pupils, are well known to our
people.

Miss Kimball has had four years instruction in music at the New England
Conservatory, Boston, under Mr. Carl Fessler, who is now the Director of
the Conservatory, and other eminent professors, and one year at the Utica
(N. Y.) Conservatory. She is recommended as a brilliant pianist and splendid
vocalist.

The building and grounds of this school are located in a quiet part of
the town, away from the noise and confusion, and danger to pupils from trade
and travel. The building contains nine rooms, besides the large front hall
with double stairway, and is provided with all necessary school furniture.
It is being repaired, and newly painted, inside and out. The grounds con-
sist of one and a half acres, which are divided into separate play grounds
for girls and boys. The Music Department is in the same building, thus
avoiding the necessity of passing from one building to another, and all
danger to music pupils arising from exposure to rough and very cold
weather. It will be provided with a sufficient number of good pianos.

The Sixteenth Session of this school will commence on Monday, the 12th
day of September, 1892, and continue for forty weeks, with the usual holi-
day. The session is divided into two terms.

THE TERMS OF TUITION ARE AS FOLLOWS:
For Lower English Branches, including Orthography, Reading, Writing,
Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar, per term, \$10, or per session, \$30.
For Higher English Branches, including above branches, and Natural
Science, Rhetoric, Composition, Chemistry, &c., per term, \$15, or per ses-
sion, \$50.

For Greek, Latin, French, German and higher Mathematics, each per
term, \$5, or per session, \$10.
But all tuition fees, except for Music, are not to exceed \$25 per term, or
\$50 per session. For incidental expenses, fuel, &c., \$1 per term. Music on
Piano, \$10 per quarter of ten weeks for the first, and \$7.50 per quarter for
each additional pupil of the same parent. No extra charge for the use of
instrument. Vocal Music, in separate lessons, with special culture of
the voice, per quarter of ten weeks, \$7.50, but, what the pupil is, at the
same time taking instrumental Music, the charge will be only \$5 per quarter
for the Vocal Lesson.

Advanced payment will not be required in this school. Bills will be
presented a short time before the end of each term.
Scholars may be entered at any time, and if one month of the term has
elapsed at the time of entrance, they will be charged for the balance of the
term only.

Music pupils will be charged only for the time during which they take
lessons.
No deduction will be made from these fees, except as above stated, and
in cases of protracted absence on account of sickness, or other good cause.
Special rates will be given for children of ministers of the Gospel.
Good board, at reasonable rates, can be obtained in private families in
the town.

For circular and further information, apply to the Secretary,
John P. L. Hopkins,
Upshur B. Quinby,
Stewart K. Powell,
Thomas C. Pitts,
Thomas J. Powell, Trustees.

Stewart K. Powell, Sec'y.
Onancock, Va., Aug. 12th, 1892.

Fire Insurance Cos.,
Combination Fence,
Iron Fences,
Tomb Stones,
Monuments,
Cyclone Corn
Shelters,
Woods Reapers,
Horse Rakes,
GEN. AGENT
LOCUSTVILLE, VA.

E. E. Miles,
ONANCOCK, VA.
—Dealer in—
HARDWARE.
Groceries, Confectioneries, Tobacco, Cigars,
BUILDING MATERIALS
such as Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mantels, Stair Rails, Mouldings,
Wire Doors and Windows, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c.
such as Corn, Hay, Oats, Ground Corn and Oats,
Bran, Wheat Screenings.
—Agent for Lucas' Paints.

W. B. WILSON & CO.,
Successors to
KELLAM & TAYLOR,
—Dealers in—
Lime, Shingles,
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Paints, Oils, Glass,
—AND—
Building Material
AT CITY PRICES.
Cor. Mason Ave. and Peach St., Cape Charles City, Va.
Estimates furnished on application.

E. E. Jackson, W. H. Jackson, N. H. Rider, W. H. Rider.

SALISBURY OIL & COAL CO.,
SALISBURY, MD.
Sole Agents on the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia for
PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL is universally conceded to be the best burning and
illuminating oil ever put on the market. This result is due to unmitigated
care in its distillation, the employment of the highest mechanical skill, the
closest attention to every detail and the use of the most approved methods
in its manufacture.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL from the use of which no accidents have occurred,
has borne an unexcelled reputation as a high grade of illuminating oil for
twenty-five years, during which time many millions of gallons have been sold.
PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL is pure spring water in color, of high gravity, odor-
less and of unequalled burning quality. Will not smoke your chimneys and
give a beautiful, bright, steady light as long as a drop remains in the lamp.
PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL costs but little more than the inferior grades of il-
luminating oils and gives far more satisfaction in its use than any oil on the
market. It is especially a family oil.

We also have the White and Red Star Coal Oil, 150° water
White Head Light and 150° Red Head Light, Lehigh Valley and
Lee Coals, Lime, Cements and Plaster. The highest grades of
Flour, Corn, Hay, Mill Feed, Lubricating Oils, &c.

AN AUTUMN MELODY.

With notes of what ditty can sound from the
Forest of the dust and the din,
When the sun's pallid light is dim through
The gloom
Of the shadow all the sorrow and sin!
At evening I listen—the murky lanes glisten.
Shadows peep by two and by three:
The night birds' notes replace your sweet
Dear seal

Yellow the fog curtain, I know it for certain,
The dark roofs have caught the last ray;
The smoke of the thrashing is softly enshad-
owed
Brown gables with delicate gray
The red leaves are falling, the plovers are
flying,
The sea is salt o'er the world;
The sky is blacken, the tufts of green
bracken
Turn gold.

Oceans that redouble where slow through the
The flow cleaves a pathway of hope!
O waves, red and yellow, and erlands grown
And now, the faraway mingles
O sea, though that mingle on bowlder and
And
O sea, though that mingle on bowlder and
And
O sea, though that mingle on bowlder and
And

For you.

CATS FOR COMPANY.

A WATCHMAN HAS TWENTY-THREE
—AND HE LIKES THEM.

A Feline Crowd That Is Well Cared For.
Visiting a New York Night Watchman
Who Would Be Lonely but for His De-
voted and Loving Pets.

Whee, whee! Whee, whee!
It was such a whistle as the Pied Piper of
Hamelin may have given when he
called the rats from the famous old city,
to a watery grave in the river Weser.
But instead of rats there came from a
little shanty in Alderman Duffy's coal
yard at the foot of East Twenty-sixth
street, the most curious colony of cats to be
found perhaps in Christendom. They
gathered about the watchman of the
yard, Charles Melville, a short thick
set man with bristling brown mustache,
who walked with a slight limp and is
famously known as "Doc," because of
his veterinary skill, in answer to his
whistle.

"Great family, ain't it?" said the
watchman after a moment's pause, dur-
ing which he counted them to see if the
cats were all there. "Ain't another like
it in the city. The black one's Nig, he's
3 years old, and the most intelligent.
Larry, the brindie, is the same age, and
is the biggest of the lot. That black and
white small sized cat is Cinders.
Kinkers, over there, is black and white
too. She's the dead end of her mother.
Cinders. Most people can't tell them
apart. That staid looking old woman
over there is Minnie. She is 8 years
old, being the oldest of all, and the
grandmother of most of the babies.
The lively little lady with the
five liver colored kits is Ginger. They
think they are going to get something to
eat. See how disappointed they look
when they find they ain't."

"Nothing today," he said sharply.
"Trot back; the gentleman has seen you."

Three cats were for a mo-
ment, as if to wipe away the tears,
and turned about and went with droop-
ing tails and bent heads into the shanty
whence they came. The watchman
followed, leading the reporter to the
shed, which was built in the corner of
the coal yard. It was not more than a
dozen feet square and as many high, and
was built of old boards. It stood at the
entrance to the yard, at the street end,
and was a door, in the bottom of which
was a hole about three inches square.
Hanging over the little hole was a flap
of wool suspended from a piece of
leather. Two windows lit up the inter-
ior of the shed. On one side was a
raised bunk, where the watchman sleeps,
and on the other, under the windows,
was a long shelf. Coils of rope, shovels,
picks, axes, tools, odds and ends of iron,
pulleys and blocks, lanterns and empty
boxes littered up the rest of the interior.

Upon the bunk, shelf and floor and in
nooks and corners the cats were mak-
ing themselves perfectly at home. The
watchman picked up a small piece of
meat from a closet and began to chop it
up. Instantly the cats were all atten-
tion and watched him intently. When
he threw down what he had cut each
cat picked up a piece and took it off to a
corner to eat it. There was no scram-
bling or fighting save among the kittens.

"I keep the cats for company," said
the watchman. "Most of them I have
raised from kittens which friends gave
me. I used to have tribes of them, but
a good many died of distemper. There
used to be so many of them that when I
went through the yard at night with a
lantern I was almost afraid of stepping
on them. You can't teach them any
tricks except to jump over sticks and
through your hands and to come when
you call and to stick to you like a brother.
A dog has got more intelligence than
any cat I ever had. The talk about their
having nine lives is rot. They are awfully
deaf creatures and catch the distemper
very easily. You mustn't overfeed them.
I don't believe in giving them milk; it's too
heating. A little meat once a day is all they
need. They catch rats and mice enough to
keep them from being hungry. Be kind
to them. Bob Ingersoll says a kind word
to a dumb animal is better than a kick."

"Some of my cats are great fighters.
Minnie is a perfect John L. Sullivan.
She will take anything in the shape of a
dog that comes along. A big bull terrier
chased Cinders the other day. It was
great to see Minnie go to her aid. Those
two cats got that dog down and
clawed him until he howled. When they
let him up he had hardly any hair on
him. He put his tail between his legs
and ran away as if the old boy was
after him. When a cat fights, you know
he lies on his back and paws with his
hind feet. Whenever the claws strike the
fur flies."

"If a strange cat comes around they
will chase him away if they don't like
him. If they think he is a pretty good
fellow they will bring him in here when
I call them to feed. Cinders has almost
turned Protestant through kindness.
She runs off to the female training
school up the street and the nurses make
a great time over her and feed her. I
won't pay any attention to my orders,"
Trem Melville went on to tell what a
comfort the cats were to him the long
winter nights. When he reads in his
little home the cats climb on the bench
where the lamp stands and sit there, on
his shoulder and about the arms of his
chair, and make quite as much of him
as the housewife does of her fowls."

As long ago as the year 823 Hilde-
heim is mentioned in history. In that
year we are told Louis the Pious, Char-
lemagne's son and successor, made it
the seat of the bishopric intended by his
father to be the seat of the new church
of Elze. Less than a century
before Charlemagne had brought the
Saxons into subjection and
Christianity was yet new in the land.
Gunter, the first bishop, had been con-
secrated at Reims. Three
years after his elevation to the new
episcopal see he consecrated the first
church, naming it in honor of the Virgin
Mary. The chapel is supposed to have
occupied the site under the present
cathedral, where the crypt of the new
church is built.

A sturdy resolution that now clings to
the outer wall of the cathedral choir is
said by tradition to have grown there
since the days of Louis the Pious him-
self. In the twelfth century, when the
choir and crypt were being enlarged, a
protecting hollow wall was built around
the rubbish, in order that the vine
might continue to grow about the build-
ing when the new wall had been com-
pleted. A bit of the old arching may be
seen behind the altar in the crypt. This
is the present voucher for the great age
of the rubbish, and it must be admitted
that many traditions repose upon a less
solid foundation.—Archæological Record.

Eating Shoe Hash.
In London a century ago it was no
uncommon practice on the part of the
"fast men" to drink bumpers to the
health of a lady out of her shoe. The
Earl of Cork, in an amusing paper in
The Compositor, relates an incident of
this kind, and in carrying the complaint
still further he states that the shoe was
ordered to be dressed and served up for
supper.

"The cook set himself seriously to
work upon it. He pulled the upper part
which was of fine damask into fine
shreds and tossed it up into a ragout,
minced the sole, cut the wooden heel
into thin slices, fried them in butter and
placed them round the dish for garnish.
The company testified their affection for
the lady by eating heartily of this ex-
quisite imprudence."

The Color of the Eyes.
A famous physician has discovered that
women have a larger proportion of
brown eyes than men. If in parents the
mother has brown eyes and the father
blue the chances are eighty-eight to
twelve that the girls of the family will
be brown eyed, the percentage in favor
of the boys having blue eyes being
seventy-two to twenty-eight. If the
parents have eyes of like color the
chances in favor of the children, both
male and female, having eyes of the
same color is ninety-two to eight.—Ex-
change.

Ammonia Colors Hair.
A few drops of ammonia added to pre-
oxidized of hydrogen is what gives the
beautiful golden color to hair. Without
the ammonia one or two applications of
the bleach to brown hair imparts a red-
dish bronze tint to it.—New York Jour-
nal.

The Norman-English ladies dressed
their hair in two long plaits, and when
nature was not liberal lengthened the
plaits with braids of wool, tow or horse-
hair.

The glassmakers of Thebes forty cen-
turies ago possessed the art of staining
glass, and they produced the commodity
in the utmost profusion.

The horse which carried the emperor
of Germany through the Franco-Ger-
man war is in receipt of a pension.

ARE MUSTACHES ORNAMENTS?

A Young Woman Writer Discusses on
an Important Part of Man.

Why do young men take such pride
in their mustaches? It is, I suppose, be-
cause they think a mustache is ornamental.
Is it? Why do men have clean
shaven lips when they could grow musta-
ches? And why do men wear half a
dozen straggling hairs when they ought
to have them shaved off? Why will men
continue to spend hours every day in
training the hair on their upper lip,
when it doesn't make them look any
more handsome, when it is annoying to
their sweethearts by scratching their
cheeks, when it prevents a cigar being
smoked more than half through, and
when it shows a horrid propensity for
getting mixed up with the food?

I don't think mustaches are orna-
mental. The ideal mustache has yet to
be invented. It must not draggle,
nor be used as a shield to hide one's bad
teeth, nor be fierce. And oh, it must
not be waxed or leaded! What men
say of women who use grease? When
you are enjoying a spoon-rod, don't think
it takes all the romance out of the thing
by having a mass of combed hair
drawn out against your lips? And isn't
it exasperating when your lover leads
his mustache and never tells you? You
go home with your face like a
metropolitan extension map, and feel
very uncomfortable when father and
mother say there have been a lot of sun-
baths for your face has got quite dirty.

No, mustaches are neither useful nor
ornamental. Were I a man and cap-
able of growing a mustache I would cut
it off. A clean shaven man looks much
nicer. Girls like a beardless face. They
are content to know that whiskers and
all the rest could be there if they were
wanted. You see, a man with a mustache
is generally a bit of a top, and girls don't
like tops. If a man doesn't keep it
trimmed it gets straggling and ragged;
if he does keep it trimmed then he
appears conceited. He is eternally
twisting it this way, giving it a curl
that way, stroking it and putting it
in his eyes all clamorous for minis-
ters.

Now, a clean shaven man seems to be
dignified. Women love dignity. Why
is it they are always so fond of curates
—especially high church—and actors?
Simply because they shave. Women
want in men a smooth, clear cut face
not with a great bunch of hair stuck out
under the nose. Whoever heard of the
Greeks having mustaches? Whoever
saw a statue of a Greek god with a
mustache unless he were an old god and
were a beard as well?

Mustaches are not ornamental, be-
cause they rarely suit the face, because
they are a protuberance and hide the
outline of the mouth, and because, with
a mustache, a man is frightened to
laugh, as it disarranges it. Only a few
women care for them. Men think all
women do. That is a mistake.—"A Fair
Critic" in London Tit-Bits.

An Old Roadshow.
As long ago as the year 823 Hilde-
heim is mentioned in history. In that
year we are told Louis the Pious, Char-
lemagne's son and successor, made it
the seat of the bishopric intended by his
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uncommon practice on the part of the
"fast men" to drink bumpers to the
health of a lady out of her shoe. The
Earl of Cork, in an amusing paper in
The Compositor, relates an incident of
this kind, and in carrying the complaint
still further he states that the shoe was
ordered to be dressed and served up for
supper.

"The cook set himself seriously to
work upon it. He pulled the upper part
which was of fine damask into fine
shreds and tossed it up into a ragout,
minced the sole, cut the wooden heel
into thin slices, fried them in butter and
placed them round the dish for garnish.
The company testified their affection for
the lady by eating heartily of this ex-
quisite imprudence."

The Color of the Eyes.
A famous physician has discovered that
women have a larger proportion of
brown eyes than men. If in parents the
mother has brown eyes and the father
blue the chances are eighty-eight to
twelve that the girls of the family will
be brown eyed, the percentage in favor
of the boys having blue eyes being
seventy-two to twenty-eight. If the
parents have eyes of like color the
chances in favor of the children, both
male and female, having eyes of the
same color is ninety-two to eight.—Ex-
change.

Ammonia Colors Hair.
A few drops of ammonia added to pre-
oxidized of hydrogen is what gives the
beautiful golden color to hair. Without
the ammonia one or two applications of
the bleach to brown hair imparts a red-
dish bronze tint to it.—New York Jour-
nal.

The Norman-English ladies dressed
their hair in two long plaits, and when
nature was not liberal lengthened the
plaits with braids of wool, tow or horse-
hair.

The glassmakers of Thebes forty cen-
turies ago possessed the art of staining
glass, and they produced the commodity
in the utmost profusion.

The horse which carried the emperor
of Germany through the Franco-Ger-
man war is in receipt of a pension.

Not a Fair Sample of the Best.

A man who has